

FAMILY GUY

"Dammit, Janet!"

by

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Writers' First Draft

June 9, 1999

ACT ONE

EXT. PARK - DAY

LOIS sits on a park bench with another mother, RITA. STEWIE and JEFFREY, 3, play in a sandbox several feet away.

RITA

Well, I don't care who knows it. I'm
a Kenny Rogers freak.

LOIS

Oh, me too. Actually, I'm glad he's
no longer popular. Better seats.

ANGLE ON: SANDBOX. Stewie sits with a bucket and shovel.
JEFFREY, a few feet away, tosses a beachball in the air.

JEFFREY

Stewie, wanna trade?

STEWIE

Oh, splendid idea, Jeffrey. Go on
then, toss me the ball.

Jeffery happily throws Stewie the ball. Stewie tries to
catch it but it bounces off his face and lands next to him.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Damn! (THEN) Here, come get it.

Stewie holds up the bucket and shovel. Jeffrey takes two
steps towards Stewie when something **snaps** and the sand
beneath him gives way. Jeffery plunges out of view.
Stewie walks over and looks into a pit with satisfaction.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Everyone meet Jeffrey, the newest
member of the Club of Forgotten
Children.

FOUR FRIGHTENED CHILDREN stare up at him. Jeffrey tries to
climb out, but Stewie presses a button on a remote control
which activates several **lasers** across the mouth of the pit.
Stewie quickly camouflages the hole again.

RITA (O.S.)

(CALLS OUT) Jeffrey!

Stewie looks up to see Lois and Rita walking towards him.

LOIS

Stewie, where's the little boy you
were playing with?

STEWIE

(ARMS OUT, PLAYING DUMB) Momma!

RITA

He was just here. Jeffrey! Ah!--

Rita takes a step and plunges into the pit. Lois looks at
Stewie, disturbed.

STEWIE

Oh, relax. We hardly even knew them.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN HOME - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

PETER, Lois, CHRIS and MEG sit at the table which is set with
the good stuff: china, candles, etc. A couple platters of
food are on the table. BRIAN enters carrying a plate.

MEG

Everything looks great, Brian.

CHRIS

Everything except you. Wa-bam!

LOIS

Chris, no "wa-bamming" at the table.

BRIAN

Eat, eat. Before the trout gets cold.

They take a bite and **moan** with delight. Satisfied, Brian
exits. They then all pick something out of their mouths and
flick it away. They do this with each successive bite.

PETER

Hey, Lois, where's the little guy
who's normally in that chair you won't
let me sit in?

LOIS

Stewie ate earlier. Actually, I'm a
bit concerned. He doesn't seem to be
playing well with other children.

PETER

What're you talking about, I'm sure
he's fine. You know, I was a quite a
trouble maker myself when I was a kid.

INT. PETER'S CHILDHOOD HOME - DAY (FLASHBACK)

The house is a disaster. Couch overturned, pictures off-
kilter, stains on the floor, lamps knocked over, etc. Peter,
11, stands at the open front door with the CAT IN THE HAT.

CAT IN THE HAT

Look, your parents'll be home any
minute. Are you sure you don't want
to clean up this mess?

PETER

(GRINNING) No, no, go. It'll be funny.

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - NIGHT - (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Peter, Stewie needs to learn how to
socialize with other children. Maybe
we should put him in daycare.

PETER

Lois, I really think you're blowing
this out of proportion.

LOIS

Peter, you won't have to do a thing.

PETER

Daycare it is.

Brian re-enters and sets down another plate.

BRIAN

How's the rice? Enough pinenuts?

EVERYONE

Good! \ Fine. \ Tasty! \ Great!

Brian turns back to the kitchen. Again, everyone pulls
something from their mouth.

BRIAN

Oh, and who needs--

Brian catches them picking something from their mouths.

BRIAN (CONT'D)

I-- I thought I deboned the fish?

MEG

Um, you did.

There's a long uncomfortable silence.

BRIAN

(DOWNCAST) It's my hair. Dammit, I
even brushed before I prepped.

LOIS

No, it's fine, Brian. Really. It's
just hair. Right, guys?

EVERYONE

Mmmm. / Can't even taste it.

BRIAN

I'll order you all a pizza.

Upset, Brian exits into the kitchen.

EVERYONE

No! / It's fine. / Don't!

A beat, then WE HEAR a plate **smash** against a wall off screen.

EXT./EST. DAYCARE CENTER - DAY

EXT. DAYCARE CENTER - DAY

Several MOTHERS drop off their CHILDREN. A sign on the building reads, "Hugs And Kisses (The Good Kind) Daycare". Lois carries Stewie up to the door.

LOIS

Okay, honey, Mommy's leaving you here for a little while. Try to play nice with the other kids.

STEWIE

What do you mean you're "leaving" me here? What is this place?

Stewie sees other mothers gently nudging their nervous children toward the entrance.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Why, you soulless wench! You've brought me to a biogenetic experimentation facility, haven't you? Don't lie, I know what's what.

(more)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

The government's tired of tinkering with rats and sheep, so they built this house of horrors in an effort to bioengineer the world's first living Grr-animal: half-child, half-animal. And now we, the innocent, are to be forced underground, away from prying eyes, as we are transformed into the grotesque offspring of science. Admit it!!

LOIS

Aw, sweetheart, don't be upset.

You're gonna have fun here.

Lois hands Stewie to a DAYCARE WORKER. Stewie squirms.

STEWIE

No! I don't want to be a monkey-boy!

I don't want to be a monkey-boy!

As Stewie **cries**, we PULL BACK to see that all the other children being dropped off are **crying** as well.

EXT./EST. GRIFFINS' HOME - LATER

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lois and Brian sit on the couch watching TV.

INT. "RICKI" TV SHOW - DAY (ON TV)

RICKI LAKE walks down the stairs of the studio audience. A white trash couple, TRACEY and JERRY, sit on stage.

RICKI

Well, Tracey, the truth is, he's been
having an affair with someone else.

And you know her!

TRACEY

What?!

RICKI

And she's pregnant with his child!

You wanna come out here, Snowflake?

From backstage, a PREGNANT FURRY ANIMAL with swollen teets
bounds onto the stage. Tracey shoots Jerry an angry look.

TRACEY

With my ferret?! (TO FERRET) You two-
faced slut! He's mine!

The angry ferret **hisses** and leaps at Tracey. The two wrestle
on the ground, pulling hair and biting. The audience **Woooo's**.

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (BACK TO SCENE)

LOIS

Brian, I am so bored. Without Stewie
around I have nothing to do.

BRIAN

Well...we could get hammered.

LOIS

Oh, it's too early for me. But you go
ahead. (SIGHS) What happened? You
know, before I started this family, I
had an exciting life. Like when I was
with the Fantastic Four.

INT. FANTASTIC FOUR HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Against a picture window overlooking the New York skyline, Lois and THE THING make-out.

LOIS

(INTO IT) Thing... Oh, Thing...

WE HEAR a key in a door.

MR. FANTASTIC (O.S.)

Guys, I'm back!

Lois and the Thing react. Lois turns invisible, but we see her white outline. MR. FANTASTIC's neck stretches into frame.

MR. FANTASTIC

Hey, Thing. Where's Invisible Girl?

THE THING

(STILTED) I don't know.

Lois mischievously starts kissing Thing's neck. He tries to act normal.

THE THING (CONT'D)

So, uh, think, uh, Doctor Doom will give us any more, uh...trouble?

MR. FANTASTIC

Of course, he's our number one nemesis. Are you drunk?

INT. GRIFFINS' LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS (BACK TO PRESENT)

BRIAN

Well, you have time now. Maybe a part-time job would liven up your days?

LOIS

What a terrific idea!

Peter enters through the front door.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Peter, what are you doing home?

PETER

I forgot to feed the meter.

Peter goes to a cage where a PARKING METER is inside, pacing and **growling**. Peter pulls out a bag of change and pours it into a bowl. The meter devours the coins hungrily.

PETER (CONT'D)

(PATS METER'S HEAD) Good boy. We'll play tonight when I get home. (THEN) Well, gotta get back to work.

LOIS

Peter, while you're here. I was thinking. With Stewie in daycare, maybe I should get a part-time job?

PETER

A job? That's so cute. (THEN) No.

LOIS

I could really use a little excitement.

PETER

Come on, Lois. Your life is plenty exciting. For example.

Peter pulls out a blow torch and sets the drapes on fire.

PETER (CONT'D)

Now, I gotta go. Love ya!

Peter exits. Lois runs to kitchen and comes back with a fire extinguisher. She frantically tries to put out the fire.

INT. DAYCARE CENTER - DAY

Stewie sits in a large circle of KIDS playing Duck-Duck-Goose. A BLONDE BOY taps heads as he walks around the circle.

BLONDE BOY

Duck...duck...duck...duck...

STEWIE

(TO KID NEXT TO HIM) And I thought Red

Light Green Light was inane.

The blonde boy gets to Stewie and touches his head.

BLONDE BOY

Goose!

The boy runs. Stewie doesn't move, but instead pulls out a weapon and fires it. A large net shoots out and captures the boy. A cable attached to the net retracts, hauling the **screaming** boy back to Stewie. Stewie touches the trapped boy.

STEWIE

It seems you're still "it".

A little dark-haired, two-year-old, JANET, **giggles**. Stewie looks over at her and smiles. He catches himself, then scowls at her. Ms. Hobson releases the boy from the net.

MS. HOBSON

Stewie, that is not the way we play.

Now, you sit here Brad. Stewie's "it".

STEWIE

Ooo, aren't you the one in charge?

Stewie gets up and starts walking around the circle.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(TAPPING HEADS) Duck...duck...duck...

Stewie glances at Janet, who smiles at him. When he gets to her, he smiles and **smacks** the top of her head, hard.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Goose!

Before Stewie can take off running, Janet starts **crying**.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, come now, I barely touched you.

Really, stop your boo-hooing. Stop it, I say. Don't be such a baby.

MS. HOBSON

Stewie, why would you do that to Janet? Come here, sweetness.

Ms. Hobson picks up Janet and carries her away.

STEWIE

Who knew she was so thin-skinned?

Life is not for the weak, Janet!

EXT./ESTAB. DRUNKEN CLAM - NIGHT

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - CONTINUOUS

Peter, QUAGMIRE, and CLEVELAND play against JOE in foosball.

QUAGMIRE

Guys, are we chumps or champs? Come on! It's three against one.

JOE

And he steals the ball again!

INT. FOOSBALL TABLE - CONTINUOUS (CUTAWAY)

Inside of the foosball table, TWO FOOSBALL MEN, connected to the same pole, slide from side to side.

FOOSBALL MAN #1

I told her, "Fine, have the baby. But don't expect me to be there."

FOOSBALL MAN #2

Harsh. (THEN) Hup, here's the pass.

Man #2 traps the foosball. The pole slides back and forth as Man #1 and #2 pass the ball a few times to each other.

FOOSBALL MAN #2 (CONT'D)

So, you think she'll have it?

Suddenly, they both **spin** end-over-end rapidly as Man #1 kicks the ball out of frame.

JOE (O.S.)

Goooooallllll!

Both foosball men stop spinning abruptly.

FOOSBALL MAN #1

I don't know. (BEAT) Think I'd make a good dad?

INT. DRUNKEN CLAM - CONTINUOUS (BACK TO SCENE)

The guys adjourn to their table and pour another beer.

CLEVELAND

Boy, Joe, it certainly is ironic that you're so good at foosball, being that your own legs are lazier than a hound dog on a hot Summer's day.

PETER

Hey, guys, get this. Lois wants a part-time job. So I'm like, I got a job for you, baby. (POINTS TO CROTCH) Right here! (THEN) This zipper's been broken for over a month. Look, I gotta use a damn safety pin.

JOE

So is she gonna get a job?

PETER

No way. It's never gonna happen.

QUAGMIRE

G-g-g-gospel! It's not like she wants to be a stewardess. In which case, as her husband, you fly anywhere for free.

PETER

Stewardess it is!

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFIN LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The house is dark and quiet. WE HEAR keys **fumble** with a lock, then Peter enters through the front door. From PETER'S POV, we see the furniture shift back and forth. Peter tries to grab hold of a table for stability but misses and **stumbles**.

PETER

Holy crap, I'm more wasted than I thought!

The furniture suddenly stops moving.

LAMP

Naw, man, we're just messin' with ya!

Go on upstairs.

The rest of the furniture share a good-natured **laugh**. Peter heads upstairs.

PETER

(CHUCKLES) You furniture...

INT. LOIS AND PETER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark. Peter shakes a slumbering Lois.

PETER

Lois? Lois?!

No response. Peter **burps** and blows it right in her face.

LOIS

(JARRED AWAKE) Ew, god! Peter, what?!

PETER

Look, if you want to fulfill your dream of being a flight attendant, I won't stand in your way.

LOIS

(CONFUSED) Flight attendant?

PETER

Sure, see the world, meet new people. Excitement, Lois, just like you wanted. Drink life from a big, stinkin' mug!

LOIS

Oh, Peter, that would be so wonderful. But what made you change your mind?

PETER

Just my desire to see you happy.

LOIS

(HUGS HIM) Oh...

PETER

(SOTTO) And a deep yearning to see the awe-inspiring stalagmites of the Carlsbad Caverns.

LOIS

What?

PETER

(GENTLY) Shhh. I didn't say anything.

Go to sleep crazy lady.

INT. STEWIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Stewie lies in his crib, staring at the ceiling. He turns onto his stomach, then flips back over again. He picks up his teddy bear, Rupert.

STEWIE

Oh, Rupert, I can't sleep. I don't suppose you have any valium on you? No, of course not, you're living the "clean life" now.

Stewie begins to pace up and down his crib.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

It's that pathetic little insect in daycare. Janet. Big crybaby is what she is. Still, I find it rather odd that she's even on my mind at all. I've bludgeoned and maimed scores of happy idiots without so much as a second thought, but now... What in the deuce has come over me?

WE THEN HEAR the **crunch** of an apple. The door **creeks** open, flooding the room with hallway light. In silhouette, Brian leans against the door jam.

BRIAN

Looks like someone's in love.

Stewie lets out a big belly **laugh**.

STEWIE

(LAUGHING) Oh, that's rich, dog. "In love." Indeed! I'll have to remember that the next time I need a good laugh.

BRIAN

Mmm-hmm. Face it, you're a sucker for a woman with blue eyes.

STEWIE

A-ha! Her eyes are green!

BRIAN

A-ha! Thank you for proving my point.

STEWIE

Damn!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. DAYCARE PLAYGROUND - DAY

A line of KIDS wait to go down the slide. Stewie stands at the top of the slide, looking through a spyglass. Just behind him is LEONARD, a chubby kid around two years old.

STEWIE

(SCANS THE YARD) I should be able to see her from here... Can you believe that mongrel suggested that I was susceptible to something as mundane as love? (RE: SPYGLASS) Ah, there she is.

STEWIE'S POV: Janet and a FRIEND pick daisies.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

My god, she's unappealing!

LEONARD

Lemme see!

Stewie eyes Leonard warily.

STEWIE

Very well, Leonard, but don't touch the spyglass. Your fingers are still sticky from that Otter Pop you inhaled.

Stewie holds the spyglass for Leonard to see.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Isn't she disgusting? What with her, her curly, ebony locks and those pouty, come-hither lips. Not to mention that hideous porcelain skin.

CHILD (O.S.)

GO!!!

Stewie stops and looks down at the children waiting.

STEWIE

Who said that? Hmm? Who's got the
big diapers? (RETURNS TO SPYGLASS)

She's gone. Good. Well, I'm off.

Stewie slides down. Right when he lands, Janet passes by.

JANET

Hi, Stewie.

Stewie stands transfixed, unable to speak. As he watches her go, Leonard comes down the slide and **barrels** into him, sending him face-first into the sand.

STEWIE

(SPITS OUT SAND) Leonard, you pudgy-
faced applejohn, I will not be made a
fool of!

A GIRL slides down, **face-planting** Stewie back into the sand.

EXT. SKY - DAY

A plane flies across the sky. A decal on the plane's side reads "Wing and a Prayer Airlines". The tail of the plane is painted to look like two hands pressed together in prayer.

INT. AIRPLANE - DAY

Lois, in an uncomely uniform, looks fatigued as she walks down the aisle holding open a trash bag. Passengers carelessly throw their empty cups into her bag. As she goes, PASSENGERS bark out orders at her.

PASSENGER #1

Miss? This headset hurts my ears.

PASSENGER #2

Yeah, could I get hot coffee this time?

Before Lois can answer, a TEENAGER uses Lois' chest as a backboard for his half-full cup, splashing soda on her.

TEENAGER

Off the nipple, and count it!

Lois glares at him and moves on. She reaches the galley, where another FLIGHT ATTENDANT prepares trays of food.

LOIS

Sheesh, if I knew I was gonna be catering to a bunch of ungrateful whiners, I would've just stayed home.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Maybe you should've.

The bitchy flight attendant walks away. Lois watches her go, incredulous. A nice-looking BUSINESS MAN sitting in an aisle seat turns toward Lois.

BUSINESS MAN

First day?

LOIS

Yeah. I took this job thinking it'd be exciting and glamorous...

BUSINESS MAN

And it's anything but? I can tell you have a good heart. Just be patient.

LOIS

Well, thank you. That helps.

BUSINESSMAN

Say, could you grab me a pillow?

LOIS

Certainly.

Lois reaches for a pillow in the overhead bin.

BUSINESSMAN

Need a hand?

The businessman pushes up on Lois' ass. Lois **gasps** and whirls around angrily. The businessman just winks at her. Lois storms back to the galley, pulls out three trays of food and enters the cockpit.

INT. PLANE COCKPIT - CONTINUOUS

LOIS

Okay, fellas, hope you're hung--

The THREE PILOTS are all dead with bloody knives sticking out of their heads and chest.

LOIS (CONT'D)

Oh, my God! What am I gonna--!!

Somebody-- help! Help! HELP!

As Lois freaks, a pilot lets out a stifled **laugh**. Then the other pilots **crack up**, as they sit up to reveal their prank.

PILOT

Look at her, she's still shaking!

Lois angrily sets down their trays and exits, disgusted.

PILOT (CONT'D)

That was great. (TO CO-PILOT) Throw me
a beer, would ya?

The co-pilot **digs around** in an ice chest. Suddenly, a horn **beeps** twice. The pilots look up to see another plane headed straight for them.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

Two Wing and a Prayer planes pass each other. One of them angles out of the way sharply.

INT. OTHER AIRPLANE - DAY

The passengers lean sharply to one side, then level out. One of them is Peter, who wears a sequined jumpsuit with a high collar. A baby **cries** in the BG. Peter pushes the **call button** repeatedly. A MALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT approaches.

PETER

(A LA ELVIS) Yeah, can I get a fried peanut butter and banana sandwich?

MALE FLIGHT ATTENDANT

I'm sorry, we don't serve that.

PETER

(AS HIMSELF) Oh. Got any more peanuts?

He exits. Peter smiles at the WOMAN sitting next to him.

WOMAN PASSENGER

Going to Graceland?

PETER

Yep, this may be my only chance to pay homage to the King. And to steal an old pair of Priscilla's panties.

WOMAN PASSENGER

Charming.

PETER

Yeah, and the best part? I didn't pay a dime for this flight. How 'bout you?

WOMAN PASSENGER

(BOTHERED) I don't know, three hundred.

PETER

Geez, I hope they kissed you first.

She glares at Peter. The flight attendant returns with Peter's peanuts. Peter eats a couple, then looks around cautiously and wings one off screen. The baby that had been crying through the scene suddenly stops crying.

PETER (CONT'D)

George Washington Carver was right.

Peanuts really do have a million uses!

INT. GEORGE WASHINGTON CARVER'S PORCH - DAY (CUTAWAY)

GEORGE WASHINGTON CARVER sits on a chair while the PEANUTS GANG cater to him. LINUS buffs Mr. Carver's shoes with his blanket, LUCY gives him a manicure, CHARLIE BROWN shaves him with a straight blade, and PEPPERMINT PATTY teases his hair. George Washington Carver stands and admires their work.

GEORGE WASHINGTON CARVER

Very good, children. Now, for use
number five hundred and two, I'm gonna
take this jar of peanut butter and ol'
Snoopy here on back to the bedroom.

(PATS LEG AS HE GOES) C'mon boy.

Snoopy looks nervously to the gang, who all look away, uncomfortable.

EXT./EST. DAYCARE CENTER - DAY

INT. DAYCARE CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Stewie plays with blocks. Leonard colors next to him.

STEWIE

I tell you, Leonard. Women are the
stuff of evil. Some of history's most
powerful men owe their downfall to
those wicked creatures. Mark Anthony,
King Edward the 8th, Gary Hart. And
we all know what happened to Samson.

INT. MIDDLE-EASTERN TEMPLE - DAY (CUTAWAY)

DELILAH lies on the bed, bored. SAMSON, with a crew cut, kneels beside her.

SAMSON

How can you hate it? It was your idea
for me to get it cut.

DELILAH

Sorry. It just looks kinda stupid.

Samson, hurt, shuffles away. He passes a BUFF GUARD.

BUFF GUARD

Psst! Samson! I like it.

The guard smiles at Samson, who hesitates for a beat, then smiles back.

INT. DAYCARE CENTER - DAY (BACK TO SCENE)

STEWIE

So, then, it should be no surprise
that I want absolutely nothing to do
with the wretched enterprise of love.

LEONARD

Janet's coming.

Stewie, panicked, sees Janet walking towards him. He straightens himself, then notices that his blocks spell out, "MY LOVELY JANET". Stewie quickly scatters the blocks, however, they now read "I LONG FOR YOU". He knocks them over again, only they now spell out "RIDE THAT PONY". Stewie can't decide if this is incriminating or not. He steps in front of them as Janet approaches.

JANET

Hi, Stewie. (POINTS) Your cookie?

STEWIE

What? Oh, yes, my cookie. That
cookie there, belongs to me, yes.

(BEAT, THEN) Oh! You want the cookie!
Yes, well, I wasn't going to eat it.
I don't, you know, I wasn't going to,
you see, I, um, I, I, I'M NOT HUNGRY!

Stewie hands her the cookie. She takes it and smiles.

JANET

Thank you.

STEWIE

Oh, no, please, thank you. Have that
cookie with my, you know, COMPLEMENTS!

Stewie smiles too big. Janet turns and walks away.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(PROFOUNDLY) Oh my god. She's the one!

EXT./EST. HONOLULU AIRPORT - DAY

INT. CAB - DAY

Lois is in the back seat. The CAB DRIVER is Hawaiian.

LOIS

I can't believe I'm actually in
Honolulu! You know, all I've seen of
Hawaii has been on Hawaii 5-0 and Don
Ho specials. Do you people still have
those wonderful luau's?

CABBIE

Yeah.

LOIS

Oh, ever since I was a little girl I wanted to go to a real authentic luau on Waikiki! With all the grass skirts and the pineapples. You Hawaiians sure know how to have a ball!

CABBIE

So, haole, where to?

Lois checks her watch.

LOIS

(DISAPPOINTED) Actually, I have to catch a connecting flight in twenty minutes. Maybe you should just take me back to the terminal.

The cab turns around as a downcast Lois gazes out the window.

EXT.\ESTAB. GRIFFIN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lois is getting into bed. Peter opens a drawer and discreetly puts a snow globe that reads "Welcome to Dodge City" into a drawer that is filled with other snowglobes.

LOIS

I am completely worn-out. So, Peter, how was your day?

PETER

Um, my day...?

EXT. SKY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A Wing and a Prayer plane flies across the sky. Peter's "hehehehehe" can be heard.

EXT. BOURBON STREET - NEW ORLEANS - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter is drunk on a balcony at Mardi Gras. He lifts up his shirt and jiggles his breasts for the crowd below.

EXT. SKY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A Wing and a Prayer plane flies across the sky. Peter's "hehehehehe" echos through the air.

EXT. SEA WORLD - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A killer whale emerges from the water and lands with a big **splash**. The crowd **applauds**. A moment later, another killer whale jumps into the air and lands with a **splash**. A beat, then Peter emerges from the water and lands with a huge **splash**. The crowd loves it.

EXT. SKY - DAY (FLASHBACK)

A Wing and a Prayer plane flies in another direction. Again, WE HEAR Peter's "hehehehehe".

EXT. VENICE BEACH - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Peter and OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN rollerskate down the boardwalk, hand in hand. "**Suddenly**" plays in the background.

OLIVIA NEWTON-JOHN

Peter, do you think you'll ever come
back to Xanadu?

PETER

Easy, Olivia. Don't be so needy.

INT. LOIS AND PETER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT (BACK TO PRESENT)

PETER

My day was okay. The important thing
is that you're enjoying the exciting
life of a sky waitress.

LOIS

Actually, I'm having an awful time.
In fact, I was thinking of quitting.

PETER

What?! Lois, you can't quit! What a horrible example to set for the kids. That'd make you worse than Uncle Mojo!

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

The Griffins eat Thanksgiving dinner. At the head of the table sits UNCLE MOJO, a hefty man draped in gold jewelry.

UNCLE MOJO

So this junkie wants a fix and he's already into me deep. So I'm like, "Do I look like Mother Freakin' Theresa here?" Then I grab my tire iron and start crackin' his skull again and again and again!

CHRIS/MEG

Cool! / Really?

LOIS

(ASIDE) Peter, you have to stop him!

PETER

I know, I know. Look, Uncle Mojo, you gotta take your elbows off the table.

INT. PETER AND LOIS' BEDROOM - CONT. (BACK TO PRESENT)

LOIS

Fine... I guess I'll stick with it.

PETER

Yeah, you don't have to do it forever. Just until the plane your on crashes or you drop from total exhaustion.

Peter **kisses** her, then rolls over to go to sleep.

EXT. DAYCARE PLAYGROUND - NEXT DAY

Stewie, looking dapper, stands in front of Leonard, who sits on a caterpillar bench.

STEWIE

Well, Leonard, how do I look?

Leonard begins to **sniff** Stewie.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, you like it? It's called Inferno.

Which is how I feel inside.

Leonard sniffs Stewie's wrist, then licks his arm.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

No, you imbecile! That's for Janet.

(DEEP BREATH) All right. Here I go.

Stewie glides over to the swingset where Janet swings.

JANET

Stewie!

STEWIE

Hello, Janet. How about a push?

Stewie gets behind her and readies himself to push her, but the force of the returning swing sends him flying OFF SCREEN.

STEWIE (O.S.)

Blast!

Stewie runs back ON SCREEN, then casually sits in the swing next to hers and starts swinging. Janet **giggles**.

STEWIE

(CHUCKLES) Yes, I suppose that was rather funny, wasn't it?

(more)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

You know, it's odd, Janet, but when
I'm with you I... How do I describe
it?

Music cue: Sinatra's "You Make Me Feel So Young". Stewie and Janet grab hands and swing in unison as Stewie sings.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG / YOU MAKE
ME FEEL LIKE SPRING HAS SPRUNG!

On this, they both jump off the swing and walk together.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

EVERYTIME I SEE YOU GRIN, I'M SUCH A
HAPPY...INDIVIDUAL / THE MOMENT THAT
YOU SPEAK / I WANT TO RUN AND PLAY
HIDE AND SEEK...

Stewie ducks behind a shrub and peeks his head out.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

WANT TO GO AND BOUNCE THE MOON / JUST
LIKE A BIG TOY BALLOON!

Stewie kicks a KID's ball over the fence. He and Janet take off laughing and running.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

BECAUSE, YOU AND I, WE ARE JUST LIKE
A COUPLE OF TOTS / RUNNING AROUND THE
MEADOW / PICKING UP ALL THOSE FORGET-
ME-NOTS.

Stewie picks Janet some daisies. SMASH CUT to Stewie driving and singing to Janet in a car, passing scenery. PULL BACK to see that the "scenery" is actually drawings of landscapes being quickly shuffled past the car windows by several kids.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

YOU KNOW YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG /
 YOU MAKE ME FEEL THERE ARE SONGS TO BE
 SUNG / LOTS OF BELLS TO BE RUNG AND A
 WONDERFUL FLING TO BE FLUNG!

A miffed Ms. Hobson opens the door. Before she can grab them, they scoot out Janet's door. WE CUT TO Stewie and Janet having a cup of tea. Stewie feeds her a cookie.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

AND EVEN WHEN I'M OLD AND GRAY / I'M
 GONNA FEEL THE WAY I DO, THIS HERE DAY!

Stewie takes Janet and they dance over the rest of the song.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

BECAUSE YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO, YOU MAKE
 ME FEEL SO, YOU MAKE ME FEEL SO YOUNG!

EXT. SKY - DAY

A "Wing and a Prayer" plane flies through the sky.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Lois talks to an ARAB SHIEK in First Class.

LOIS

Well, I'm flattered, Sultan, but I'm
 already married.

ARAB SHIEK

Abu chetalah chodaf?

LOIS

Excuse me?

SULTAN

I said, "May I have a blanket?"

LOIS

Oh, yes, of course--

SULTAN

Ha! I really said, "Will you be my wife?" And you said "Yes", so now it is official! Let me touch your face.

A RED-HEADED FLIGHT ATTENDANT comes up to Lois.

RED-HEADED FLIGHT ATTENDANT

Lois, we could use your help in couch.

Lois goes back to coach. She opens the curtain to find the passengers are nervous and Peter is jumping on his seat, pointing out the window.

PETER

(PANICKED) I'm telling you, there's a man on the wing of this plane! Don't you see him?! Oh God, I'm the only--

He turns and does a doubletake to see Lois staring at him.

PETER (CONT'D)

Oh, uh, hi, Lois. Hehehehe...

LOIS

Peter?! What are you doing on this flight?

PETER

About five hundred miles an hour.

Hehehehe.

LOIS

Peter, I want a straight answer!

PETER

(SUDDEN BRAVADO) Oh, don't get loud,
Lois. What're you gonna do, hit me?
I got a plane full of witnesses.

LOIS

Come here!

Lois grabs Peter and drags him to the laboratory. All the passengers **clap**, happy to be rid of Peter.

ANGLE ON: A passenger's window where, outside on the wing, a hideous MAN-LIKE CREATURE looks into the plane and claps as well.

INT. AIRPLANE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Peter and Lois are fairly cramped inside.

PETER

Oh, you wanna join the Mile High Club,
huh? Well, Happy Birthday to me!

LOIS

No, Peter! I want to know why you're
on this flight.

PETER

'Cause I heard Miami'd be nice this
time of day? But don't worry, these
trips aren't costing us a thing.

LOIS

These trips? Where else have you been?

Peter pulls up his shirt to reveal he's wearing an "I remembered the Alamo" t-shirt. Then lifts his pants leg to show her a "Minneapolis" sock, then its matching "St. Paul" sock. He then drops his pants to reveal his "I (heart) the Badlands" underwear.

LOIS (CONT'D)

I don't believe this! I took this job
for the excitement and you're the one
who's having it all!

PETER

I bought you some Vegas earmuffs.

LOIS

Do you realize how selfish you are?

PETER

Can I realize it after the in-flight
movie? Besides, someone out there
might be waiting for the bathroom.

Peter starts to open the door, but Lois **shuts** it hard.

LOIS

Peter, until we straighten this out,
I could give a rat's ass what's going
on out there!

INT. AIRPLANE - MAIN CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The passengers sit in their seats. One LATINO MAN nods to
ANOTHER. Suddenly, the men jump up and wield guns.

LATINO MAN

All right, everyone! This is a
highjacking!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE**INT. AIRPLANE BATHROOM - LATER**

Peter and Lois are still inside, arguing.

PETER

Lois, I hear what you're saying, but my question to you is this: Can you really use someone you love?

LOIS

That's it. There's no talking to you. I'm just gonna quit and go back home to my old, boring life.

Lois opens the door to reveal...the plane is empty.

LOIS (CONT'D)

What the...? Oh my god!

She looks out the window to find the plane has landed and a sign on the runway reads "Havana, Cuba".

EXT./ESTAB. HAVANA AIRPORT TERMINAL - LATER**INT. HAVANA AIRPORT TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS**

Peter stands at a counter in front of TWO CUBAN OFFICIALS. Peter writes something down on a slip of paper.

PETER

Okay, that's a good one. Now, what's the word for "bastard"?

Lois walks up to Peter.

LOIS

I just talked to Brian. He said he'd watch the kids.

(more)

LOIS (CONT'D)

I can't believe we're stuck in Cuba
until our passports arrive.

CUBAN OFFICIAL

Do not blame Cuba. You missed the
courtesy flight back to the U.S.
because you were too busy fighting in
the bathroom.

PETER

(TO LOIS) Told you we shoulda joined
the Mile High Club. We would've been
in and out of there in two minutes.

LOIS

Can it, Peter. This is all your
fault! (TO OFFICIAL) When do you think
our passports will get here?

CUBAN OFFICIAL

Check back in two weeks.

LOIS

Two weeks?!

PETER

Oh, that is such... (PULLS OUT SLIP OF
PAPER) Caca de toro!

EXT./ESTAB. DAYCARE CENTER - DAY

EXT. DAYCARE CENTER - DAY

Stewie and Janet sit on the caterpillar bench. Janet sips on
a juice box. Stewie lies on the bench with his head in her
lap as he reads the newspaper.

STEWIE

(RE: PAPER) Listen to this: "Gladys Nuffbaum, Connecticut widow, leaves her entire estate, including rose garden and six-horse stable, to her four cats." What do you think, Janet? Does Mittens prefer to ride Western or English? (LAUGHS HARD, THEN) You truly are beautiful, you know that?

Stewie rises, then looks up at the sun and **sighs**.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, Janet... Our future is so bright.

JANET

Cookie?

STEWIE

(CHUCKLES) Oh, yes, there'll be lots of cookies. And plenty of milk to wash them down with. Oh, and there'll be dancing, and Christmas mornings, and arguments over the proper way to discipline the children, and--

Stewie looks up to see Janet is no longer there. He turns to see her a few feet away, smiling as she accepts a cookie from a LITTLE BOY. Stewie storms over to them.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

JANET

(CLUELESS) Huh?

STEWIE

I was in the middle of telling you something and you disappeared. (RE: BOY) Who's this? You know what, I don't even want to know.

Stewie moves in between Janet and the little boy, effectively blocking him out.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Look, Janet, is there something you need to tell me? Because if I'm the only one in this thing, well, I think I deserve to know.

Stewie waits for her answer.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

I see. Your silence says everything.

Stewie takes a step back, but continues to watch Janet. The little boy takes a bite of his cookie. Janet then goes to the little boy. Stewie lowers his head and walks away.

EXT. CUBAN STREET - DAY

Peter and Lois, looking weary, walk along the street.

LOIS

Peter, we can't just wander through Cuba for the next two weeks.

PETER

Not with those shoes you've got on. Tac-key. No, we're gonna have to find ourselves some fake passports on the black market.

LOIS

Peter, you'll never be able to find
the black market.

PETER

That's what you said about that back-
alley abortionist. Don't get me
wrong, I'm glad we kept Chris. The
point is I found the guy.

EXT. BASEBALL STADIUM - DAY

Peter and Lois, now wearing Cuban hats and clothes, sit in the stands watching a baseball game. The score is tied 11 to 11 in the 14th inning. The scoreboard also shows that both teams scored the same number of runs during each prior inning. Peter leans over to the CUBAN MAN next to him.

PETER

Excuse me. I don't mean to interrupt
your little communist baseball game,
but donde the black market?

CUBAN MAN

No se, senor.

The **crack** of a bat is heard and everyone **cheers**. On the field, a ball flies out of the park. When the BASEBALL PLAYER touches home plate, the scoreboard changes from "Home Comrades - 11, Away Comrades - 11" to "Home Comrades - 12, Away Comrades - 12".

INT. CIGAR STORE - DAY

Peter and Lois enter and approach the owner, TONY MONTANA.

PETER

Tony Montana! You're a big time coke
dealer. You can tell us where the
black market is!

TONY MONTANA

Hey, mang, I don't deal no more, okay?

Ju know what I'm sayin'? I'm a

legitimate businessmang, mang.

Tony pulls out a chainsaw and **revs** it violently.

PETER/LOIS

(FREAKED) Aaaah!

Peter and Lois run out. Tony shrugs, then brings the chainsaw down on a stack of cigars, cutting off their tips.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Peter and Lois walk past SEVERAL OBESE WOMEN in bikinis.

PETER

(TO LOIS) No black market, but I think

we just found the Bay of Pigs.

EXT./ESTAB. DAYCARE - DAY

INT. DAYCARE CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Janet puts different shaped blocks into their corresponding holes, when Stewie struts by with his arm around MELINDA, a one-year-old with pigtails. Stewie pretends Melinda whispered something in his ear, then throws his head back for a hearty fake **laugh**.

STEWIE

That's absolutely classic! Melinda,

you're an utter delight! (THEN) Oh,

hello, Janet. You know Melinda. Yes,

it seems she's--(TO MELINDA) What'd we

figure out, dear, was it one? No,

two. Yes, she's two weeks younger

than you. Just look at this body.

(SLAPS HER ASS) Like a rock! Ciao!

Stewie and Melinda continue on their way. Stewie looks over his shoulder to see that Janet has returned to her blocks. He removes his arm from Melinda.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Damn! Not even a second glance. (TO MELINDA) I told you to lose those ridiculous pigtails. You look like a farm girl.

Melinda clings onto Stewie's shirt and looks at him lovingly.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, dear God, don't embarrass yourself.

He pulls back his shirt. She grabs it again. Stewie looks around, then grabs a jar off a table and dangles it in front of her.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Look, Melinda. Mmmm, paste! Yum-yum!

Woops, there it goes!

Stewie tosses the paste off screen and Melinda runs after it. Stewie looks back at Janet, then plods away.

EXT./ESTAB. HAVANA AIRPORT - EVENING

EXT. HAVANA AIRPORT RUNWAY - CONTINUOUS

Peter and Lois stand in a line that leads to a portable staircase and up to the plane. Peter looks very nervous.

LOIS

I can't believe we found the black market.

PETER

(QUICKLY) Yeah.

LOIS

You seem nervous. Are you worried
they'll catch us with these fake
passports, beat us to a lifeless
bloody pulp, then throw us into some
commie jail where after years of
solitary confinement we'll live in our
own excrement and be happy for the
warmth it provides?

Peter shoots her a horrified look.

AGENT (O.S.)

Proximo!

Peter and Lois step up to the AGENT and hand him their
tickets. He looks at the passports critically.

AGENT

Oh, Americanos. These passports
look...(LONG BEAT) fine! Gracias.

Lois smiles at Peter who still looks nervous.

AGENT (CONT'D)

Watch your step.

The Agent guides Peter by putting his hand on Peter's back.
The Agent looks perplexed for a beat. WE HEAR the loud sound
of a **heart beating**.

PETER

(PANICKED) Get on the plane, Lois.

Get on the plane and don't look back.

Lois just stands there, confused. The Agent pulls up Peter's
shirt revealing bunches of bananas strapped to Peter's torso.

AGENT

Bananas...

PETER

(TO LOIS) I--I didn't think I'd get
caught. Run, Lois! Run!

Under the chase music of Midnight Express, Peter and Lois take off running across the tarmac. The Agent turns to his co-worker.

AGENT

So what? It's just bananas.

The music continues as they run through the airport and into an alley.

LOIS

You tried to smuggle bananas? Why
would you do something so stupid?

PETER

(COVERING EARS) Stop it! Just stop
it! Lois, I am not a smart man!

EXT. DAYCARE PLAYGROUND - DAY

Stewie sits in a circle with several other BOYS. Stewie watches as they roll a ball to each other.

STEWIE

Ah, now this feels right. Just
throwing the ball around with the
fellas. Good catch, Frank! We don't
need the fairer sex, do we gents?
With all their whining about shopping
or do I look fat in this or what are
you thinking. Don't you hate that one?

BOY

You're weird.

STEWIE

Hm? Oh, because I'm talking about--
Right, we men discuss automobiles or
sports or the ribs I intend to
barbeque this weekend. Oh, William,
how's your socket wrench doing? Tip-
top I hope. (THEN) Does anyone have a
tissue? Wait. I shall spit it out!

Stewie **snorts** a loogy, then tries to spit, but only succeeds
in **sputtering** it out and all over himself.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

That didn't work out now did it?

As Stewie gets the ball, Janet walks by.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Oh, Janet! I've found a replacement
for you. This ball!

Janet continues on. Stewie turns to the boy next to him.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Did you hear that? I got her good
there, eh?

Stewie **laughs** mightily, but it quickly turns into a painful
sob.

EXT. ATLANTIC OCEAN - NIGHT

The moon is full. We are CLOSE ON Lois and Peter who lie in
each other's arms on a small boat.

LOIS

Well, we're finally going home.

PETER

Yeah, luckily we found these nice
people who also lost their passports.

We WIDEN to see the boat is crowded with CUBAN REFUGEES.

PETER (CONT'D)

Honey, I'm sorry I ruined your chance
at finding an exciting life.

LOIS

Peter, think about the adventure we've
just been through. I don't need a
part-time job. With you in my life,
I got all the excitement I can handle.

PETER

Really? So you're not mad at me?

LOIS

Oh, I'm mad at you. I'm just too cold
to do anything about it right now.

EXT.\ESTAB. DAYCARE CENTER - NEXT DAY

INT. DAYCARE CENTER - CONTINUOUS

It's nap time. All of the kids lay asleep on their mats,
except for Stewie, who looks up at the sticker stars on the
ceiling, and Leonard, who lies on the mat next to Stewie.

STEWIE

It's over, Leonard. I guess I should
be grateful to that saucy harlot. I
learned a great deal. Like how
there's really no such thing as
"love".

(more)

STEWIE (CONT'D)

It's just a puffed up word used by
Madison Avenue to sell their skin
creams and two-seater cars. Well...
I'm sure it's all for the best.

Leonard nods. After a beat.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

(BURSTING) Oh, who am I kidding?! She
swims in my blood now! She's like an
infection I don't want to get rid of.
I must have her!

Stewie quickly crawls over to Janet's mat.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Janet, wake up! (SHE WAKES) Darling,
why are we tormenting ourselves like
this? We're perfect for each other.
Don't you see that, you beautiful,
stupid girl? I don't expect you to
know the future. And sure, we've got
our problems to work out like any
couple, but I think we're worth it.

Stewie looks at her hopefully, then.

JANET

I like you.

Slowly, a joyous smile spreads across Stewie's face.

STEWIE

You...like...me! You like me--it's
not love, but it's a start! Oh,
Janet, you've just made me the
happiest man in whole world!

JANET

Cookie?

STEWIE

Oh, yes, of course you can have a
cookie! Stay right there!

Stewie starts to crawl back to his mat when suddenly he stops
and his smile vanishes.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

Cookie...?

We ZOOM INTO Stewie's thoughts as we FLASHBACK TO: all the
moments in the episode where Janet asked him for a "cookie".
They play over and over and faster and faster until Stewie
snaps out of it. He slowly turns back to Janet.

STEWIE (CONT'D)

You... don't care about me. It's my
cookies you're after. It's always
been the damn cookies! Well, sugar,
the bakery just closed. You'll have
to get your fill somewhere else, you
oatmeal-raisin-loving bitch!

Stewie walks rapidly away from her.

JANET

Stewie? Stewie!

STEWIE

(SOTTO) Don't let her see you cry, old
man. Don't let her see you cry.

He breaks into a run.

EXT./ESTAB. GRIFFIN HOUSE - NIGHT

INT. GRIFFINS' DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The table is again set very posh with candles, etc. The family except Brian eats.

LOIS

It's so nice to be home. (CALLS OUT)
And Brian, the risotto is fabulous.

EVERYONE BUT STEWIE

Yeah! / It's great! / Love it!

Brian enters, wearing a scuba suit, including mask and flippers. He sets down another plate, then sits in his chair.

BRIAN

Thanks. I used saffron this time.

PETER

So, what'd you kids do when we were gone? Meg, did you have a realization about becoming a lesbian?

MEG

No.

PETER

Oh. Chris, did you create a new form of art called "Wanobi" which mixes Asian themes with common household cleaning products?

CHRIS

Huh-uh.

PETER

(SIGHS) I'm a little disappointed. I thought you kids would've used this time more constructively.

LOIS

Stewie, what's wrong? You haven't touched your food.

STEWIE

Oh, don't pretend you care. I can see my instincts were right all along about you. You and your sweet-stenched kind. Filling my senses with colors I never dreamed existed and sounds that warm my very soul. But they were all lies. Lies that shall never trick me again. Love? You can keep it.

LOIS

Oh, he must not be happy in daycare. Don't worry, honey. You're gonna stay home with Mommy where she'll give you lots of hugs and kisses.

Stewie takes his spoon and tries to open his wrist with it.

PETER

Oh, I almost forgot. Here, Lois. A
gift for all I put you through.

Peter puts a gift-wrapped box in the middle of the table.

LOIS

Peter, you didn't have to do that.

She opens it. THREE RATTLESNAKES slither onto the table.
Everybody **gasps** and freezes.

PETER

Nobody move... They're real rattlers.
Pretty exciting, huh, Lois? Will we
survive? Who knows...!

END OF SHOW